EXCITING SCIENCE FICTION ADVENTURE STORIES

1951

CAPTAIN SCIENCE

CAPTAIN SCIENCE

10¢

APRIL No 3

GHOSTS from the UNDERWORLD

CAPTAIN SCIENCE and the METAL MONSTERS

KILL THESE HAIR-DESTROYING GERMS WITH WARD'S FORMULA

NOTHING, *Absolutely nothing known to Science can do more to*

SAVE YOUR HAIR

Beware of your itchy scalp, hair loss, dandruff, head scales, unpleasant head odors! Nature may be warning you of approaching baldness. Heed Nature's warning! Treat your scalp to scientifically prepared Ward's Formula.

Millions of trouble-breeding bacteria, living on your sick scalp (see above) are killed on contact. Ward's Formula kills not one, but *all four* types of these destructive scalp germs now recognized by many medical authorities as a significant cause of baldness. Kill these germs—don't risk letting them kill your hair growth.

ENJOY THESE 5 BENEFITS IMMEDIATELY

1. Kills these 4 types of germs that retard normal hair growth—*on contact*
2. Removes ugly infectious dandruff—*fast*
3. Brings hair-nourishing blood to scalp—*quickly*
4. Stops annoying scalp itch and burn—*instantly*
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We don't ask you to believe *us*. Thousands of men and women—first skeptical just as you are—have *proved* what we say. Read *their* grateful letters. Study the guarantee—it's *better* than a free trial! Then try Ward's Formula at *our* risk. Use it for only 10 short days. You must enjoy *all* the benefits we claim—or we return not only the price you pay—but DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK. You be the judge! © Ward Laboratories Inc., 1430 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y.

TO SAVE YOUR HAIR ACT NOW

Send coupon today for 10-day offer. Send No Money

I must admit I didn't have much faith in it, but I hadn't been using Ward's one week before I could see it was helping me. I could feel my hair getting thicker.
E. K., Cleveland, Ohio

Out of all the Hair Experts I went to, I've gotten the *most* help from one bottle of Ward's Formula.
C. La M., Philadelphia, Pa.

After using Ward's for only 12 days, my hair has stopped falling out.
R. W. C., Cicero, Ill.

I am tickled to death with the results. In just two weeks' time—*no dandruff!* W. T. W., Portola, Cal.

I feel encouraged to say that the infuriating scalp itch which has bothered me for 5 years is now gone.
J. M. K., Columbus, Ohio

Guarantee

This written guarantee entitles you not only to return of price paid for Ward's Formula, but Double Your Money Back unless you actually SEE, FEEL and ENJOY all benefits herein claimed in only ten days. The test is at our risk. All you do is return unused portion or the empty bottle unless completely satisfied.

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WARD LABORATORIES, INC.
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Rush Ward's Formula to me at once. I will pay postman two dollars plus postage. I must be completely satisfied within 10 days, or you GUARANTEE refund of DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK upon return of bottle and unused portion.

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☐ Check here if you enclose $2.00 with order, and we will pay postage. Same refund offer holds, of course. *APO, FPO, Canada & Foreign add 50c; no CODs.*

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

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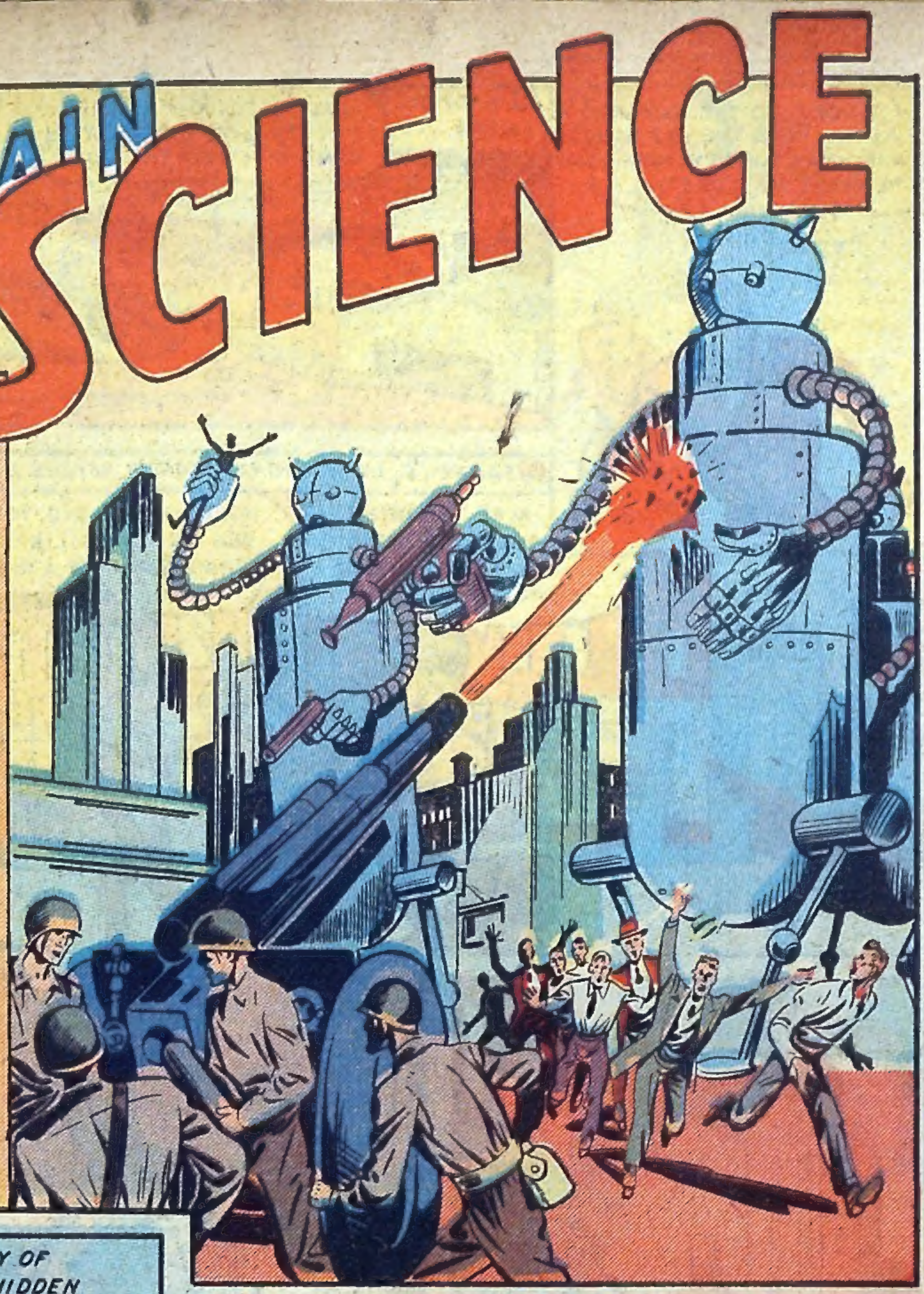
CAPTAIN SCIENCE

Landing on Earth to pit their strength against CAPTAIN SCIENCE and his star born knowledge, monstrous robots of the beast men of RAK did all they could to wipe out the one human who stood in the way of their masters' desire to conquer the solar system.

But could even he, with the aid of RIP, his young assistant, and the beautiful girl, LUANA, stop this new attack by

THE METAL MONSTERS?



THE AMAZING LABORATORY OF CAPTAIN SCIENCE, IN THE HIDDEN WILDS OF NEW MEXICO.

RIP, IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE ASTOUNDING KNOWLEDGE OF THE SAUCER MEN, WE WOULD HAVE BEEN LOST LONG AGO.

R-R-RING

YOU'RE RIGHT, GORDON, BUT THE BEAST MEN OF RAK HAVE BEEN QUIET FOR A LONG TIME. DO YOU THINK THEY HAVE GIVEN UP? ---OH, OH, THE ALARM. THERE'S A MESSAGE FROM THE "BRAIN".

Giant Metal Robots have landed in New York in an attempt to destroy all earthlings! They come from RAK!

GUESS I SPOKE TOO SOON!

LUANA'S THERE ON A VISIT. SHE'LL BE KILLED BY THOSE METAL MONSTERS..

(G. Sid Burgmeier)

QUICK! TO THE HANGAR! WE'LL TAKE THE JET SAUCER AND HEAD FOR NEW YORK. PERHAPS WE CAN STILL SAVE HER.

MOMENTS LATER...

JUST CHECKED VIA RADIO AND THINGS LOOK PRETTY BAD, RIP. THEY'VE CALLED OUT THE ARMY. GIVE HER THE GUN!

RIGHT! WE'LL BE THERE IN NO TIME!

MEANWHILE, IN NEW YORK, TERROR REIGNS IN THE STREETS---

KEEP THROWING GRENADES, MEN, TILL THE ATOM GUN CREW GETS SET UP!

HOLY SMOKE! DID YOU EVER SEE ANYTHING LIKE THAT? STRAIGHT OUT OF A NIGHT-MARE!

DRUGS SODA

HARDWARE

HURRY, MEN! THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE! FIRE!

YEEAHH!

AAAGH!

IT--- IT DIDN'T EVEN DENT HIM! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! RUN!

HAAGH!

ON THE ROOF OF A NEARBY BUILDING, AN ARMY OBSERVER ISSUES AN URGENT ORDER---

THE ATOM ARTILLERY GUN HAS BEEN WRECKED. SEND UP THE FLAME THROWERS! HURRY!

IN ANSWER TO THE URGENT PLEA, A NEW TYPE OF ATTACK IS LAUNCHED. BUT THE RESULTS ARE THE SAME---

THEY KEEP COMING! THE FLAMES DON'T EVEN SEEM TO WARM THEM UP!

IT'S NO USE, MEN. FALL BACK!

HARD WARE

RESTAURANT

HELP! AYEEE!

OHHH!

FLAME THROWERS DESTROYED! NOTHING WILL STOP THEM. TRY BOMBING!

A SWARM OF PLANES ZOOM DOWN AND DROP THEIR CARGO OF DEADLY HYDROGEN BOMBS ON THE UNCANNY METAL MONSTERS---

BOMBS AWAY!

LUNCH

DRUGS

THERE ISN'T ANYTHING IN EXISTENCE THAT CAN WITHSTAND THOSE BOMBS! THIS'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM, BUT GOOD!

IF THAT DOESN'T STOP THEM, WE'RE LOST!

WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS---

THEY-- THEY WEREN'T TOUCHED! WHAT NOW?

I DON'T KNOW! IT LOOKS AS THOUGH WE'RE DOOMED. NOTHING WE HAVE CAN STOP THEM--- --NOTHING--

WHILE THE BATTLE RAGES, CAPTAIN SCIENCE AND RIP LAND IN CENTRAL PARK AND RUSH TO LUANA'S HOTEL----

IF ONLY SHE HASN'T FLED WITH THE OTHERS! WE'LL NEVER FIND HER IF SHE HAS.

THE PLACE LOOKS DESERTED.

HOTEL M

LOOKS LIKE PANIC OVERTOOK THEM AND--- LUANA!

OH, GORDON, I KNEW YOU'D COME. IT WAS TERRIBLE. THE OTHERS FOUGHT TO GET OUT--- BUT--- I STAYED AND WAITED FOR YOU.

THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE. WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO OUR SAUCER. IT'S IN THE PARK.

THE SOONER WE GET OUT OF HERE, THE BETTER.

BUT AS THEY DASH FOR THE PARK---

it is the one we seek, Captain Science! L-M 8, prepare to hold and guard them!

EEEE!

L-M 3 identified you with his photo memory machine. When we have destroyed your laboratory, you and the others will be sent to RAK for punishment.

TAKEN TO A NEARBY BUILDING, THE THREE ARE SPRAYED BY L-M-8 AND SEALED IN BLOCKS OF PLASTIC.....

WHAT A FIX! IF THEY DESTROY THE LABORATORY THE WORLD IS LOST! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!

THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO FREE MYSELF FROM THIS FLY-TRAP...I HAVE IT! THE THERMAL HEATER IN MY BELT! IF I CAN JUST RELEASE...

SUMMONING ALL HIS GREAT STRENGTH, CAPTAIN SCIENCE EXERTS PRESSURE ON THE THERMAL HEATER SWITCH---

I MAY KILL MYSELF DOING THIS, BUT I'VE GOT TO TRY! THE HEAT SHOULD EMANATE OUT-WARD--- IF IT DOESN'T---

WHEW! IT WORKED! WONDER WHAT I'D HAVE DONE IF THE PLASTIC WASN'T EFFECTED BY HEAT?---I'D BETTER CONTACT THE BRAIN ON MY MINIRADIO. THEN I'LL FREE RIP AND LUANA.

IT--IT WON'T WORK! THE PLASTIC MUST HAVE RUINED IT!---OH, OH, WE'RE SPOTTED! I'VE GOT TO GET IT WORKING BEFORE HE GETS ME.

BLAST IT! IT'S GOT TO WORK!--- SAY, SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH THAT ROBOT!---I WONDER?

EEEEEEEEEEEE

324 CLAYTON ARMS

FOLLOWING A HUNCH, CAPTAIN SCIENCE ADJUSTS THE TINY RADIO TO EMIT AN EVEN HIGHER, MORE PIERCING SQUEAL---

I'VE GOT IT.' THEY CAN'T STAND HIGH PITCHED SOUNDS.' LIKE THOSE DOG WHISTLES THAT HUMANS CAN'T HEAR. IT'S THE ONE THING THAT WILL STOP THEM.'

EEEEEE

SWIFTLY FREEING THE OTHERS, GORDON AND HIS FRIENDS RUSH TO THE PARK, BOARD THEIR JET SAUCER AND TAKE OFF---

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE FREE AGAIN. THAT WAS A TRULY HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE.'

I KNOW, LUANA. WE'VE GOT TO SAVE THE REST OF THE HUMAN RACE FROM MISERY LIKE THAT. TOP SPEED, RIP.'

WE MUST REACH THE LABORATORY BEFORE THOSE ROBOTS. IF WE CAN, WE'LL STOP THEM **FOR GOOD!**

GORDON, LOOK! THEY'RE BELOW US. THEY'VE SPOTTED US!

THEY'RE SENDING UP SOME KIND OF PLANE TO INTERCEPT US. I DON'T LIKE IT.'

WELL, AT LEAST IN OUR JET SAUCER, WE CAN FIGHT THEIR SCIENCE WITH OURS. WE'RE FULLY EQUIPPED.

IN AN INSTANT A DOG FIGHT ENSUES, AS CAPTAIN SCIENCE DESPERATELY TRIES TO GET ONE OF THE STRANGE CRAFT IN RANGE----

THAT WAS CLOSE.' LEVEL HER OFF, RIP! I'M GOING TO TRY AND BLAST ONE OF THEM WITH THE GALT PULSATOR!

GOT ONE! HERE GOES!

I HOPE THAT CHAIN REACTION DOESN'T SUCK US IN, OR WE'LL BE FINISHED TOO!

THE INCREDIBLE ELECTRICAL EMANATIONS FROM THE GALT PULSATOR CATCH ONE OF THE ROBOT CRAFT AND INSTANTLY ENVELOPE THE OTHERS TOO...

WE GOT THEM!

THAT STOPPED THEM! GIVE HER EVERYTHING SHE'S GOT, RIP. EVERY SECOND COUNTS!

RIGHT, GORDON! WE'LL BE AT THE LAB IN LESS THAN FIVE MINUTES.

THEY REACH THE LAB IN RECORD TIME, AND CAPTAIN SCIENCE SETS TO WORK ON A SUPER-OSCILLATOR, DESPERATELY FIGHTING AGAINST TIME---

IT'S ALMOST READY. I JUST NEED A FEW MORE MINUTES!

YOU'VE GOT TO WORK FAST, GORDON! THEY'RE IN RANGE OF THE TELEVIEWER! THE MONSTERS'LL BE HERE IN A MINUTE!

I'M READY! ADJUST TO SIXTY THOUSAND CYCLES! SET FOR TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DECIBELS!

WHAT?!? YOU'LL PROBABLY SHAKE THE WHOLE LAB DOWN!

JUST AS THE ROBOTS REACH THE AREA BEFORE THE LABORATORY, THE ULTRASONIC DEVICE GOES INTO ACTION---

WHEOOO

THE HIGH FREQUENCY SOUND WAVES HIT THE DELICATE MECHANISM OF THE METAL MONSTERS WITH FATAL RESULTS---

AOOH!!

MOMENTS LATER...

WE'VE DONE IT! WE'VE WRECKED THEM! THE BEAST MEN OF RAK ARE BEATEN AGAIN!

IT WAS MIGHTY CLOSE! THEY NEARLY WON THIS TIME!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND, GORDON. YOU SAID SOUND WAS THE THING THAT BLASTED THEM. I DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING!

NO, AND IT'S LUCKY YOU DIDN'T. THE SOUND WAS FAR TOO HIGH FOR THE HUMAN EAR. IF YOU COULD HEAR IT, IT WOULD HAVE DESTROYED YOU TOO!

WELL, THAT'S THAT. I GUESS WE CAN GO BACK TO THE LAB AND TAKE A WELL EARNED REST.

NO, RIP, WE'RE NOT QUITE THROUGH. THERE'S STILL SOME WORK TO BE DONE.

THESE MACHINES MUST BE DISPOSED OF. NO ONE MUST EVER DISCOVER THE SECRET OF OUR LAB. WHERE THEY ARE NOW, THEY ARE A MARKER AS TO OUR LOCATION.

ALL RIGHT, GORDON, YOU WIN. BUT PROMISE ME, WHEN WE'RE DONE, I CAN SLEEP FOR A WEEK. I'VE HAD ALL THE EXCITEMENT I WANT FOR AWHILE.

To continue your adventures with CAPTAIN SCIENCE and his friends, please turn to Page 18.

BRANT CRAIG

AND THE DEADLY DWARFS OF DEIMOS

BLOOD! BLOOD!

BRANT--BE CAREFUL. THOSE MOTH MEN GO CRAZY WHEN THEY SMELL BLOOD!

THERE WAS NO TIME TO WASTE WHEN BRANT CRAIG, FAMOUS INTER-PLANETARY-PRIVATE EYE GOT THE EMERGENCY CALL FROM THE MOON, OVER HIS UNLISTED SPACE-O-PHONE.. A MAN WAS BEING MURDERED! AND THOUGH THIS HARD BOILED EX-COP HAD BEEN THRUST INTO MANY BIZZARE SITUATIONS IN HIS ACTION-PACKED LIFE, NONE WAS STRANGER THAN THIS ADVENTURE OF *THE DEADLY DWARFS OF DEIMOS!*

AS BRANT CRAIG WORKS IN HIS SATURN OFFICE, HIS PRIVATE SPACE-O-PHONE SUDDENLY FLASHES ON.

CRAIG! THIS IS T. WALLING BERNUM, FROM THE MOON. I WANT TO HIRE YOU.

BERNUM? OH YES! HE OWNS BERNUM'S PLANETARY CIRCUS.

JUST A MINUTE. HOW'D YOU GET THIS NUMBER, PAL?

FROM A FRIEND OF YOURS. I NEED YOUR HELP. I----

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK--? WHAT'S WRONG, BERNUM, YOUR FACE---!

AS BRANT WATCHES, THE PICTURE SUDDENLY FADES AND...

I-- I-- SOMEONE'S IN THIS....HURRY!

I'LL SAY I'D BETTER HURRY! MISS JARVIS... MISS JARVIS...MY SPACE SUIT--QUICK!

FASTER THAN THE SPEED OF LIGHT, BRANT ZOOMS TO THE MOON IN A SECRET MILITARY SPACE SUIT, ASSIGNED TO HIM AS AN INTELLIGENCE COMMANDER!

I'LL GET COURT-MARTIALED IF THEY EVER FIND I'VE USED THIS SUIT OUTSIDE ORDERS, BUT I'VE GOT TO HELP THAT MAN!

AH, THERE'S MOON!

QUICKLY, HE RUSHES TO THE GENERAL OFFICES OF THE BERNUM PLANETARY CIRCUS...

I'M AL LANPHIER, T.W'S GENERAL MANAGER. THE BOSS WAS TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL A FEW MINUTES AGO.

COME ON, WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?

AT THE HOSPITAL...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, CRAIG. ALL OF A SUDDEN, HANDS WERE AT MY THROAT, THROTTLING THE LIFE FROM ME.

NO IDEA WHO DID IT?

THE BOSS COULD HAVE MANY ENEMIES AMONG HIS FREAKS. LOTS OF THEM WERE PICKED UP FROM DIFFERENT PLANETS.

NONSENSE. I'VE TREATED THEM FAIRLY. CRAIG--I GOT YOU HERE FOR SOMETHING ELSE. I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THE ATTACK. SABOTAGE IS WHAT YOU'RE TO INVESTIGATE.

SABOTAGE? I DON'T GO IN FOR IT. I *RETIRED* FROM THE POLICE DEPARTMENT.

I DON'T MEAN THAT. SOMEONE HAS BEEN SYSTEMATICALLY SABOTAGING MY CIRCUS. LOTS OF ACCIDENTS, PLENTY OF SUITS!

SORRY, GENTLEMEN, ALL OUT!

MYSTIFIED, BRANT LEAVES WITH LANPHIER. BUT BEFORE HE CAN ASK ANY QUESTIONS, A ROCKETEER SHIP ZOOMS OUT OF NOWHERE...

I'LL TELL YOU ALL I KNOW, BUT IT ISN'T...

LOOK OUT--SOMEONE'S HEAVED A DISSOLVOCAP!

KNOWING THE MISSILE'S DEADLINESS, BRANT GRABS THE DISSOLVOCAP BEFORE IT EXPLODES BY GROUND CONTACT!

WHEW--THAT WAS CLOSE. I'LL GET RID OF THIS THING--AND GET THOSE HOODS!

THAT DISSOLVOCAP WILL SPEND ITSELF IN SPACE. WITH THEIR ROCKETS SHOT OUT, THOSE KILLERS WILL HAVE TO LAND--- WHERE I'LL BE!

AS THE ROCKETEERS LAND...

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE COSMIC COPS ARRIVE!

WHAT'S THE HURRY, BOYS? OH, THE HEAVENLY TWINS!

SO YOUR MUGGS ARE BRANCHING OUT WITH YOUR PINEAPPLES, ARE YOU? WHO SENT YOU TO BUMP ME OFF?

OUCH! WE DON'T KNOW, CRAIG. WE GOT A CALL AND SOMEBODY BROUGHT THE DOUGH IN ADVANCE.

OWW! YEAH, WE'RE BUSINESSMEN!

WELL, YOU'RE GETTING A NEW OFFICE. HERE YOU ARE, OFFICER, TREAT THEM GENTLY.

WE SURE WILL. WE SAW THE WHOLE BUSINESS!

TAKING OFF HIS JET SUIT, BRANT HURRIES TO LANPHIER'S OFFICE.

I WONDER HOW THE HEAVENLY TWINS KNEW I WAS COMING TO THE MOON. THAT LANPHIER, I'M NOT SO SURE I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM BEFORE.

HEY, WHAT'S THAT.

SOUNDS OF A STRUGGLE COME FROM THE OFFICE. BRANT RUSHES IN...

COME ON, BUDDY, OFF YOU GO. I--I--

BE CAREFUL!

I CAUGHT HIM TRYING TO STEAL BERNUM'S PICTURE. BE CAREFUL, HE'S HOPPED UP, SOMEONE GAVE HIM CANDY. IT ACTS LIKE A DRUG ON THOSE DEIMOS DWARFS.

HE'LL GET HOPPED UP WITH A KICK, IF HE DOESN'T BEHAVE. WHAT'D YOU WANT THE PICTURE FOR, BUDDY?

XNFHRYEYS! ENDTSRIFNS!

LANPHIER SUMMONS AID AND THE DEADLY DWARF IS TAKEN AWAY.

HE'LL CALM DOWN SOON. SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HIS SPEECH YEARS AGO WHEN SORBO INVADED DEIMOS. THAT RED DWARF'S A D.P.

DISPLACED PERSON, EH? I REMEMBER SORBO. I WAS WITH THE EARTHMEN COMMANDOS WHEN WE WENT AFTER HIM. SORBO FLAMING EYES-- BUT HE KILLED HIMSELF.

YOU MEAN HE DISAPPEARED! YES, I GUESS SORBO THE FLAME MAN DIED.

HE SURE DID -- OTHERWISE WE'D HAVE FOUND HIM YEARS AGO. C'MON, I WANT TO SEE THIS CIRCUS.

WONDER WHY THE RED DWARF WANTED THAT PICTURE. LANPHIER'S HOLDING SOMETHING BACK.

AT THE PLANETARY CIRCUS, THE MARVEL OF THE ASTEROIDS, HOSTILE EYES WATCH BRANT AND LANPHIER.

NRHEYFIRHF! HNFFYRHELS!

THE RED DWARF'S TINY HANDS OPEN A CAGE LOCK AND A SAVAGE GRIFFON-APE LEAPS OUT!

THE GRIFFON-APE IS LOOSE! THE RED DWARF! CATCH HIM.

CATCH HIM? CATCH ME! I'M LEAVING--IF I MISS THIS SHOT!

THE MONSTER'S STUDDED TAIL KNOCKS BRANT DOWN, BUT HIS QUICK SHOT ENTERS THE BEAST'S EYE!

AM I GLAD I PRACTISE SHOOTING ONCE A WEEK, OR I WOULDN'T BE SEEING MY DOCTOR ONCE A YEAR! HEY, LANPHIER, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

YOU FOOL! YOU SHOT THE RED DWARF! I WANTED HIM TAKEN ALIVE!

IT WAS HIM OR ME. HE OPENED THE CAGE. HE ALSO ATTACKED BERNUM. LOOK, HERE'S THE BOSS' STICKPIN. IT MUST HAVE LODGED IN THE DWARF'S CLOTHES.

THE RED DWARF IS DEAD!

AT THIS NEWS, A COMMOTION IS HEARD. THE CROWD PARTS BEFORE THE ONSLAUGHT OF AN ANGRY GIRL.

YOU FIEND! YOU KILLED MY FATHER!

HEY, BEAUTIFUL, TAKE IT EASY. I DIDN'T DO IT!

MARGE IS HIS ADOPTED DAUGHTER, CRAIG. SHE'S A D.P., TOO. SHE WAS A BABY WHEN SHE JOINED THE SHOW. WE COULDN'T HELP IT, MARGE. HE WENT CRAZY, ALMOST KILLED US AND THE BOSS.

NO..NO..I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

BRANT MANAGES TO QUIET THE STRICKEN GIRL AND PERSUADES HER TO TAKE HIM TO THE RED DWARF'S QUARTERS.

THERE'S MORE TO THIS THAN IS APPARENT, MARGE. MAYBE WE CAN FIND OUT WHY YOUR FATHER BLEW HIS TOP. HMM. WHAT'S THIS?

HE LEFT A MESSAGE HE HAD SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO TELL ME. WHAT'S WHAT?

THIS SHATTERED GLASS. DID YOUR FATHER WEAR CONTACT LENSES? OUCH, I JUST CUT MYSELF.

NO—HE DIDN'T... LOOK OUT!

SUDDENLY, THE "HEAVENLY TWINS" APPEAR AND THIS TIME THEY INTEND TO EARN THEIR MONEY!

DON'T BAT AN EYELASH, CRAIG. WE GOT RID OF THE COSMIC COP AND NOW WE'LL GET RID OF YOU!

AT LEAST LET ME BANDAGE THIS HAND.

AND LET YOU PULL A FAST ONE? SAY YOUR PRAYERS, COPPER--AND LISTEN, BERNUM HIRED US TO WIPE YOU OUT! HERE IT IS--SEE IF YOU CAN STOP A DEATH RAY!

BUT BEFORE THE THUG CAN ACT, A MOTH MAN, ATTRACTED BY THE SMELL OF BRANT'S BLOOD, FLIES IN!

WHAT IS IT?--I GOT THE CREEPS!

BACK TO YOUR CAGES!

ARR! ARR!

MARGE--SHE MUST HAVE THE SAME IDEA I HAVE. AND LANPHIER'S LOOSE. I'VE GOT TO GET TO THAT HOSPITAL FAST.

BLOOD! BLOOD!

HEY, SOMEONE GET THESE FREAKS OUT OF HERE.

AND BRANT'S RIGHT. FOR AS HE ENTERS BERNUM'S ROOM, MARGE IS ALREADY THERE!

I KNEW IT. YOU'RE SORBO! YOU SENT ALL OF US ON DEIMOS TO THE SOLAR CONCENTRATION CAMP.

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS. GET AWAY, MARGE. BERNUM, YOU'RE THROUGH. I FOUND YOUR CONTACT LENSES. VERY CLEVER PAINTING NEW EYES!

YES, IT'S TRUE, CRAIG. I KNEW AFTER THE RED DWARF CONFRONTED ME WITH MY SECRET TODAY, I COULDN'T GET YOU ON THE CASE. YOU'D FIND OUT TOO MUCH. SO I HIRED THE "HEAVENLY TWINS". I INTENDED TO KILL THE RED DWARF MYSELF.

I CAME HERE AND STARTED THE CIRCUS, THINKING NO ONE WOULD EVER KNOW. THE RED DWARF FOUND MY EXTRA LENSES AND GUESSED THE TRUTH.

DON'T TRUST HIM, BRANT.

BUT MARGE'S WARNING IS LATE! BERNUM'S HAND FINDS A GUN. BUT BEFORE HE CAN USE IT, A STRANGE SUN FLASHES AND...

LANPHIER! NOW I REMEMBER. YOU'RE AN INTERPLANETARY IMMIGRATION MARSHAL!

I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR THIS RAT FOR YEARS. THANKS TO YOU, CRAIG, I'VE GOT HIM AT LAST. HOW'D YOU GUESS?

THE PICTURE THE RED DWARF WAS AFTER. HE WANTED IT FOR PROOF. WHEN I FOUND THE BROKEN LENSES, THINGS BEGAN TO ADD UP. NATURALLY, THE "FLAME" WOULD HAVE TO HIDE *THOSE EYES*. TAKE HIM AWAY, PAL.

AS SORBO IS LED AWAY, BRANT SUDDENLY REMEMBERS SOMETHING!

HEY, I JUST REMEMBERED. I WON'T GET A DIME FOR THIS JOB.

DON'T WORRY, DARLING. THERE'S A $50,000 REWARD STILL STANDING ON DEIMOS FOR SORBO'S CAPTURE. THINK YOU CAN AFFORD DINNER FOR TWO--YOU LUCKY GUY?

THE END

THE CITY OF THE ANCIENTS

THE exploring party reached the outskirts of the city and warily picked their way among the ruins. Long before they had reached the shores of the great shining river that bounded it, their native guides had deserted them and they had been forced to go on alone.

The guides had taken them as far as they dared and then fled in terror, exclaiming in frightened voices that the devils of the ancients would take them if they went any closer.

At the river they found the remains of an ancient bridge still standing, its ramparts flung across the wide stream with something of the grandeur that had once belonged to it over two thousand years ago.

The explorers stopped in awe of its mighty span. How had these ancient, almost forgotten people been able to build anything like this? It was incredible. Like ants they must have assembled the materials and spent years in erecting the roadway that let them travel across the wide, swiftly flowing stream below.

Once across it they found themselves in the ruined, deserted streets that had once teemed with the thronging populace. On all sides were the soaring towers in which these people had lived in apparent splendor.

The blank windows of the buildings reeked of a once living people now dead and lost in the far reaches of time.

The roads that led them into the heart of the city were overgrown with grass and the once paved streets were but cracked and ruined heaps of rubble.

As the men strode on deeper into the heart of the city they kept their hands upon their weapons, for among the ruins many wild animals roamed. Just waiting for a chance to leap upon their prey and feast on food that was a rarity to them. Occasionally they got a glimpse of a lean and hungry cat slinking into one of the stone buildings or staring at them with great, glittering eyes.

Now they reached what must have been a great park or concourse. Everywhere there were stone images of the people who had once populated the city. On the images were traces of many carvings in strange hieroglyphics. If they could solve the meaning of these, they would solve the mystery of the dead city.

Perhaps these statues were of the gods they worshipped; or perhaps they were of people that they honored greatly. No one would ever know until they could get some clue as to the meaning of the strange writings.

In the center of the city stood a tower far greater than all the rest. Its top high above those that surrounded it. It seemed in better repair than most of the other silent ruins and they decided to explore it.

Following one of the wide, ruined roads, they made their way toward it, passing occasional entrances that seemed to lead far underground.

They studied these dark openings, not daring to enter. They speculated on their uses. Perhaps down there lay the prisons in which these people kept their criminals or those they took captive. One of the group busily drew a sketch of what they saw as another made notes. Some day they would come back fully equipped and explore it thoroughly.

Finally, they reached the great tower and prepared to enter. The great metal doors that led to its insides were still on their hinges and still could be moved. It took all their combined strength to shove them open; but at last they succeeded and stepped into what appeared to be a huge marble concourse.

On the walls were the remains of drawings still visible where time had not erased them into faded grey masses. They showed the people of this ancient place at work and at play.

Off the concourse opened many smaller rooms with large windows. In one of them was many tables. On the tables were dishes, some of them in a state of perfect preservation. Many chairs which had been around the tables were overturned as if the people who used them had left in a great hurry.

In the center were stairs that led up to the dizzy heights above them. After a brief conference they decided to go up.

Up, up they climbed what seemed interminable flights until at last they were forced to stop for a rest. These ancients must have had remarkable

strength to be able to climb up and down their towers.

Leading from either side of the stairs was a long hallway. Down this they went, peering into the doors which stood ajar all along it. Selecting one, they went inside.

It was an apartment of great richness. Its owner must have been one of the wealthy, a power among the ancient peoples who had lived there.

On the walls were pictures of amazing realism, showing scenes of the city when it had been alive. The inhabitants had evidently developed their arts to a very high degree. In the room stood crumbling couches, tables and shelves.

On the shelves were many writings, all in the strange, unsolvable characters that had been carved on the statues in the street. These people had evidently liked to live high above the ground and not on the street levels.

They walked through the other rooms that made up the apartment. In one was what must have been a huge bath made of something like marble. In another was what had been a place to cook. For in it was a place to make a fire and more shelves with plates and pots and other utensils.

In still another room were large couches on which they must have slept. So old were these, that they crumbled to the touch, but there was no mistaking their use.

They moved to the windows and looked out at the street below. Here and there stood the wrecks of the chariots they had used to transport themselves. The explorers marveled once more at the ingenuity of these long dead people. They had indeed been a powerful and glorious race.

Their trip across the continent had been well worth the effort and dangers it involved. The things they would bring back from this time-old monster city would make them the most famous explorers of their time. They were lucky indeed.

No one had been to the ruins for over a hundred years now and they were the first ones to actually enter them and see for themselves the glory that had once been there.

They turned and left the apartment and went down the stairs. It would soon be getting dark and it wouldn't do to be caught in this ageless pile at night. There was no telling what lurked in the pits beneath the huge towers or what might lie hidden in the crumbling buildings themselves.

In spite of their fearlessness in coming there, they could not help but feel awed at the civilization that had wrought such a mighty pile.

Coming out of the tower they began to retrace their steps to the outskirts of the city and the bridge they had crossed to enter it.

On the way they examined what must have been splendid shops and bazaars when the metropolis had been alive. In many of them the wares stood just as they had when the terrible catastrophe had overtaken the city. If, when they returned, they could transport these things back to their own land, they would have a complete record of these long gone beings. Their lives would be like open books, their pleasures, their business, their way of living. It was almost unheard of to find a ruined city in such a state of preservation. All of the other cities of these ancients were but heaps of rubble in which one found an occasional trinket or broken article that gave one an idea of what they had been used for, but this place was different.

Perhaps this was because it was so inaccessible, separated as it was from other lands by a huge sea and a wild, untracked jungle. Then too, it had been protected by superstition. In the past two thousand years the savages and natives who lived near it had grown to fear its massive towers and dared not go near it. This in itself had saved much of what was in it. Yes, they had made a find that would never be duplicated.

Now they were back in the upper part of the city in a maze of smaller buildings. Then they were on the roadway that led to the mighty bridge. In the setting sun it made a beautiful and frightening sight as it stood out starkly against the silent and desolate buildings that once teemed with life.

As they strode up its approaches they came to a large bronze plaque set into its stone sides. They stopped a moment as one of the party made a copy of what it said.

Carefully he made an exact copy of the strange characters that were cut out of the metal. Above it was a picture in bronze of the bridge itself. The artist of the group made a picture of that, too.

When they were done the leader took the pad on which the letters were copied and stared at it in puzzled fashion. On it was "THE GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE—FINISHED IN THE YEAR 1931." If only they could solve the riddle of what it said.

It was hard also to believe that there was anything left of a city which had gone through the last war of all, the great atomic war of the twentieth century.

CAPTAIN SCIENCE

What dark secrets lie beneath the dark and unknown fathoms of the Mindanao deep?

More than five miles beneath the waters of the Pacific Ocean CAPTAIN SCIENCE *makes a startling discovery.*

While disposing of the wreckage of the METAL MONSTERS *out at sea,* CAPTAIN SCIENCE, RIP *and* LUANA *find incredible adventure at the bottom of the deepest hole known to man---*

The LOST WORLD of MINDANAO

FIVE MILES BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE PACIFIC OCEAN, AS CAPTAIN SCIENCE BLASTS A HOLE IN THE OCEAN BOTTOM WITH A FORCE FIELD....

IT MAKES ME NERVOUS TO THINK OF THE TONS OF PRESSURE AROUND US. IF.. F THOSE RAYS FAILED WE'D BE CRUSHED LIKE AN EGG SHELL.

DON'T WORRY, LUANA, THOSE BEAMS WON'T FAIL. AS SOON AS THE HOLE IS DEEP ENOUGH, WE'LL DUMP THE ROBOTS.

DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE BEING OVER CAUTIOUS, GORDON? THEY'RE JUST JUNK NOW.

MAYBE, BUT I DON'T TRUST THE BEAST MEN. I WON'T GIVE THEM A CHANCE TO REENERGIZE THEM. I'M MAKING SURE THEY'RE GONE FOREVER.

WHAT'S THE MATTER, GORDON? WHY DID YOU STOP?

LOOK DOWN THERE,' WE'VE UNCOVERED A ROUNDED DOME. NOTICE THE LIGHT IT GIVES OFF. THAT'S NOT MADE BY NATURE. I'M GOING TO INVESTIGATE.

WE'RE GOING WITH YOU!

CLIMBING DOWN TO THE SURFACE OF THE STRANGE DOME, GORDON CUTS A HOLE IN IT---

I DON'T LIKE IT DOWN HERE. MAYBE WE'D BETTER GO BACK.

NO, LUANA, WE'VE GONE THIS FAR, WE MIGHT AS WELL FIND OUT WHAT LIES BENEATH.

IT'S A CITY! A SUNKEN CIVILIZATION. MAYBE IT'S PART OF THE LEGENDARY MU!

LET'S GO DOWN INTO THE STREETS. THERE'S SOMETHING AWFULLY PECULIAR ABOUT ALL THIS. IF IT IS A SUNKEN CITY, WHY ISN'T IT FLOODED?

THE WHOLE PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEDS. THE HALF-LIGHT--- UGH!

CERTAINLY IS ODD! DO YOU SUPPOSE THERE IS ANY FORM OF LIFE DOWN HERE?

GOR--- HELP--- OHH!

I---I--- ---OHH---

YOU WON'T PUT ME UNDER! YOU, WON'T! YOU WON'T! YOU--- W---O---N'---T--

SUDDENLY...

EEEE! HELP!

THERE'S LIFE ALL RIGHT!

GORDON! THOSE EYES!

THESE CREATURES ARE STRONG. WHERE DO YOU THINK THEY CAME FROM?

I DO NOT KNOW. LET US TAKE THEM TO THE **GREAT ONE.** HE IS THE KEEPER OF THE HISTORIES. PERHAPS HE CAN GIVE US THE ANSWER.

WHEN THE THREE INTREPID EXPLORERS COME TO, THEY FIND THEMSELVES IN A MAGNIFICENTLY FURNISHED HALL---

WH---WHAT HAPPENED? EEEE!

WHERE ARE WE? WHAT IS IS THIS PLACE?

YOU ARE IN THE ANCIENT LAND OF ANKO BURIED THESE THOUSANDS OF YEARS BENEATH THE SEAS. YOU ARE FROM THE OUTER WORLD, ARE YOU NOT?

YES, BUT HOW ---HOW DO YOU KNOW ENGLISH?

WE DO NOT. WE ARE CONVERSING THROUGH THE MIND. IT MERELY SEEMS TO YOU THAT WE SPEAK YOUR LANGUAGE.

B--BUT HOW DID YOU GET DOWN HERE?

I WILL TELL YOU, ONCE, WE TOO LIVED ABOVE THE SEAS. OVER A HUNDRED THOUSAND YEARS AGO WE WERE HAPPY UNTIL THERE CAME UPON US A PLAGUE FROM THE HEAVENS. OUR PEOPLE SICKENED AND DIED. CLOSE YOUR EYES AND YOU SHALL SEE FOR YOURSELVES...

FEW WERE LEFT. THE STRONG ONES WENT UNDERGROUND TO ESCAPE DEATH--- THERE THEY ESTABLISHED A HUGE CITY---

THEN CAME A GREAT FLOOD. BUT OUR PEOPLE WERE PREPARED, AND THEY WERE SAFE---

AWAKE! YOU HAVE HEARD OUR STORY. NOW YOU HAVE OPENED THE WAY FOR US TO RETURN ONCE AGAIN TO THE SUN.

GORDON ___ I FEEL FUNNY...

MY ___ MY HEAD ___ I ___ I'M ON FIRE ___ OHH!

LUANA!

PUT HER ON THE COUCH, QUICK, I WOULD LIKE TO EXAMINE HER!

IT IS JUST AS OUR HISTORY TELLS US. SHE HAS THE PLAGUE. IT COMES AS SWIFTLY AS A COMET. WE HAVE BECOME IMMUNE, BUT OTHERS ARE NOT

CAN'T SOMETHING BE DONE? IS THERE A CURE?

THERE IS A CURE, BUT I CANNOT GIVE IT TO YOU. ONE OF OUR SCIENTISTS FOUND A SERUM, BUT HE DIED WITHOUT LEAVING THE FORMULA. WE HAVE ONLY ENOUGH FOR OURSELVES.

I MUST HAVE SOME!

GORDON!

I ___ I ___ OHHH!

HE TOO HAS IT! QUICK BEFORE YOU ARE SEIZED. HOW CAN WE REACH THE SURFACE?

I WILL NEVER TELL YOU. YOU WOULD INFECT THE PEOPLES OF THE EARTH AND DESTROY THEM. YOU MUST STAY HERE.

GUARDS, SEIZE THE STRANGERS! YOU SHALL WATCH YOUR FRIENDS DIE, UNTIL YOU YOURSELF BECOME ILL. TELL ME HOW TO REACH THE SURFACE AND I WILL GIVE YOU ENOUGH SERUM TO MAKE YOU THREE IMMUNE. THOUGH EARTH MEN DIE, YOU THREE SHALL LIVE!

NEVER!

LOCKED IN A CELL CAPTAIN SCIENCE WATCHES IN AGONY AS RIP AND LUANA BECOME WORSE---

WHAT CAN I DO ? IF I SHOW THEM THE WAY OUT OF HERE, THE DISEASE WILL KILL ALL HUMANS. IF I DON'T, MY FRIENDS WILL DIE.— IF I COULD ONLY GET AT THAT SERUM!

THERE IS A CHANCE! BY PUTTING A SELSEN TUBE AND AN ENERGIZED U- COIL TOGETHER I CAN MAKE A CHARGE MORE POWERFUL THAN T.N.T.— THIS ROOM IS NEXT TO THE GREAT HALL. MAYBE I CAN BLOW OUT THE WALL.

WELL, HERE GOES. IF IT MISSES WE'LL ALL BE DEAD!..

WHRROOM

IN AN INSTANT CAPTAIN SCIENCE DARTS THROUGH THE GAPING HOLE IN THE WALL---

IT IS THE STRONG ONE! CUT HIM DOWN!

IF THEY CATCH MY EYE I AM LOST! I'LL GET ONE OF THOSE KNIVES!

I'LL TAKE THAT! THIS IS ONE TIME FOOTBALL TRAINING PAYS OFF!

AYEE!

GET BACK YOU SCALY MONSTERS! GET BACK BEFORE I SLICE YOU DOWN!

YEEii!

IF I CAN ONLY GET TO THE SERUM AND BACK INTO THE CELL I'LL HAVE THEM--- ---OHH!

EARTHMAN, STAY WHERE YOU ARE! LOOK AT ME!

I CAN'T LET HIM PUT ME UNDER! I'VE GOT TO RESIST. I'VE GOT TO!

EARTHMAN, YOUR STRENGTH IS LEAVING YOU. YOU CANNOT WITHSTAND THE POWER OF MY EYES!

MARSHALING HIS LAST OUNCE OF WANING RESISTANCE, CAPTAIN SCIENCE OVERTURNS THE HUGE STONE TABLE ON HIS WOULD-BE CAPTORS.

I---I'M SLIPPING--- GOT TO BEAT THEM---

UNHHH!

HELP!

LOOK OUT!

PHEW! I WAS SURE THEY HAD ME THAT TIME! NOW TO FIND THE U-COIL AND THE SELSEN TUBE AND I'M SET. HOPE THEY WEREN'T RUINED BY THE BLAST.

FORTUNATELY THEY ARE NOT DAMAGED. QUICKLY CAPTAIN SCIENCE CHANGES THE FIELDS, CONVERTING THEIR EXPLOSIVE POWER INTO A RADIATION BEAM----

IT WORKS! MELTS THAT STONE AS IF IT WERE WAX! STAY BACK, YOU FOOLS!

EEEYAH!

OHHH!

BREAKING OPEN THE CASKET GORDON GIVES LUANA AND RIP THE PRECIOUS SERUM WITH INSTANT RESULTS---

OH! I'VE NEVER FELT SO TERRIBLE IN ALL MY LIFE. IT---IT FELT AS IF I WERE BEING TORN APART.

APPARENTLY THE CURE WORKS AS RAPIDLY AS THE DISEASE TAKES EFFECT.- LOOK, RIP IS MOVING!

IT'S MIRACULOUS! I DON'T FEEL AS IF I'VE EVER BEEN SICK.

NEITHER DO I!

GOOD! THE NEXT THING IS TO GET OUT OF HERE. THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE. BLAST OUR WAY OUT!

RESETTING THE TUBE AND COIL, CAPTAIN SCIENCE BLASTS A BIG HOLE IN THE STONE DOORWAY.

COME ON! THE FASTER WE GET OUT THE BETTER.

REACHING THE STREET THEY FLEE DOWN IT AND BY A MIRACLE SPOT THE BUILDING ABOVE WHICH THE DIVING BELL RESTS---

LOOK! THERE'S THE BUILDING WE CAME OUT OF. QUICK, INSIDE!

WITH THE HOWLING MOB AT THEIR HEELS THEY MANAGE TO REACH THEIR SHIP.

CLOSE THE TRAP, RIP! I'M GOING TO DESTROY THE FORCE FIELD!

RIGHT! UGH! I CAN STILL FEEL THOSE EYES ON MY BACK!

LATER, SAFELY BACK AT THE LABORATORY---

TELL ME, GORDON, ARE WE FINALLY THROUGH? CAN I GET THAT REST I WANTED?

YOU CERTAINLY CAN, RIP. YOU'VE EARNED IT.

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK. THERE'S THE ALARM BELL ON THE BRAIN.

R-R-RING

THE END

NO ONE BELIEVED IN GHOSTS—NOT IN THE SCIENTIFIC ERA OF 2115. BUT GHOSTS EXISTED THEN! FIRST A MERE STATISTIC ON AN UNREAD REPORT, THEN A SCOFFED RUMOR, BUT FINALLY A GRIM REALITY THAT THREATENED QUICK AND ABSOLUTE CONQUEST OF THE EARTHLINGS BY THE PHANTOM HORDES OF THE.....

GHOSTS FROM THE UNDERWORLD

DON PERLIN

IN THE BUREAU OF HISTORICAL POPULATION STATISTICS, RIK HANDS HIS CHIEF A REPORT...

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE YEARS AGO, JUST BEFORE ATOM WAR I, A HUNDRED AND TWELVE TOP SCIENTISTS *COMPLETELY DISAPPEARED* FROM EARTH! NO TRACE IN THE RECORDS OF THEM!

HUMPH! WE'RE NOT INTERESTED IN *GHOSTS* IN THIS BUREAU! IF YOU CAN'T FIND SOMETHING MORE CERTAIN—FORGET IT!

THE CYNICAL JEERING OF HIS CHIEF STILL RINGING IN HIS EARS, RIK VAINLY TRIED TO RELATE THE FACTS TO SOMETHING—NOTHING CAME TO MIND TILL THAT EVENING...

A WOMAN NAMED TEDA REPORTS SEEING STRANGE WHITE FIGURES EMERGING FROM DEVILS' CAVE IN THE GREAT LAKES' SECTOR, FOR THE SECOND NIGHT IN A ROW.

I WONDER IF THEY ARE ILLUSIONS?

JETTING HIS SMALL SPACE CRAFT WESTWARD, RIK SOON FINDS TEDA. . .

IF YOU'VE COME TO "QUIZZ" ME ON THE CAVE "GHOSTS"— FORGET IT! I'M TIRED OF BEING LAUGHED AT AND I REFUSE TO TELL MY STORY AGAIN.

I DIDN'T COME TO LAUGH. I CAME TO SEE THESE WHITE GHOSTS. I BELIEVE I KNOW WHO THEY ARE!

DEVIL'S CAVE IS A SHORT WAY OFF. I ALWAYS TAKE AN EVENING WALK THERE BY MYSELF, BUT AFTER TWO NIGHTS OF THOSE STRANGE CREEPY FIGURES, I HADN'T PLANNED TO RETURN.

LET'S JUST HOPE THE FIGURES RETURN!

BEFORE THEM ROSE THE HIGH VAULTED ENTRANCE TO DEVIL'S CAVE. THEY STOPPED AND WAITED, HIDDEN IN THE SHADOWS. . . SILENCE AND DARKNESS. . .

IT'S BEEN. . .

LOOK!

THERE ARE GHOSTS HERE! BUT SEEING IS BELIEVING, AND UNLESS I BRING ONE BACK. . . HOLD ON! STOP!

QUICK! HE'S GETTING AWAY!

BUT LIKE QUICKSILVER THE FLEEING GHOST VANISHES...

GONE!

BUT WE KNOW THEY DO EXIST! TOMORROW NIGHT I'M COMING BACK WITH SOME EQUIPMENT. WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT WHO THEY ARE AND WHERE THEY COME FROM!

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, ARMED WITH A SONOR DEPTH SOUNDING DEVICE AND COLD WHITE RAY TUBE, TEDA AND RIK ADVANCE DEEP INTO THE DARK OMINOUS CAVE.

I'VE GOT A SOUNDING! THIS HOLE IS MAN-MADE AND GOES DOWN FOR *TEN MILES!*

BUT WHO COULD LIVE THAT FAR BELOW EARTH?... RIK, I--I FEEL AS THOUGH WE'RE BEING WATCHED!

WE'RE CAUGHT IN A NET!

I CAN'T BREAK LOOSE!

BOUND BY THE NET, RIK AND TEDA ARE HELPLESS AS THE WHITE GHOSTS TOSS THEM INTO A STRANGE ELEVATOR CAR...

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US? WHO ARE YOU?

WOLFONE WILL ANSWER YOU IN THE CITY BELOW!

DOWN, DOWN INTO THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH THE ELEVATOR SPEEDS THEM! TEN MILES DOWN THE GUARD FREES THEM FROM THE NET IN A HUGE UNDERGROUND CITY PEOPLED ONLY BY FLITTING, FURTIVE, SUBHUMAN, WHITE GHOSTS...

WHO ARE THESE CREATURES WHO LIVE TEN MILES BELOW THE EARTH?

A HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE YEARS AGO OVER A HUNDRED TOP SCIENTISTS VANISHED FROM EARTH — BUT IT SEEMS ALMOST INCREDIBLE THAT THESE PALE MOCKERIES OF MAN COULD BE THEIR DESCENDANTS!

ADVANCE TOWARDS THE THRONE OF THE MIGHTIEST! BOW BEFORE THE RULER OF THE CITY BELOW — *WOLFONE!*

CRINGE, EARTHLING! CRINGE! SO SHALL ALL WHO DWELL ABOVE BOW BEFORE THE FORCES OF WOLFONE! WE ALONE ARE FIT TO RULE! WE ARE THE WISEST! A HUNDRED AND TWELVE SCIENTISTS KNOWING THEY WERE TOO VALUABLE TO BE LOST IN AN ATOM WAR, BORED THEIR WAY HERE WITH A *FISSION RAY* AND MADE THIS LEAD ENCASED CITY.

I WAS RIGHT!

NOW WE ARE READY TO CLAIM THE EARTH! ARMED WITH OUR FISSION RAY NOTHING CAN STOP US. FOR THREE NIGHTS WE HAVE SENT UP SCOUTS TO PLOT YOUR CITIES. NOW YOU WILL DRAW A MAP FOR US!

AND IF I *REFUSE*?

THE FISSION RAY THAT CUT TEN MILES THROUGH EARTH, CAN ALSO CUT THROUGH FLESH.

LEFT IN A CELL WITH TEDA, RIK IS COMMANDED TO MAP THE CITIES DOOMED BY WOLFONE...

BUT RIK, THOSE CITIES ARE ALL OUT OF LINE. THE MAP IS WAY OFF!

I'M NOT GIVING THAT MANIAC WOLFONE THE LOCATION OF OUR CITIES. WE'VE GOT TO STALL HIM TILL WE CAN FIGURE OUT A WAY TO ESCAPE. . . SHH, HE'S COMING!

YOU WILL ACCOMPANY OUR SCOUTS TONIGHT. THEY WILL USE YOUR MAP TO ORIENT THEMSELVES. IF IT IS WRONG--THE GIRL DIES!

THAT MAP IS...

ACCURATE! GO AHEAD, RIK.

I WISH YOU'D DO YOUR SPYING BY DAYLIGHT!

AFTER GENERATIONS OF LIVING BELOW THE EARTH SHIELDED FROM THE SUN-LIGHT, WE CANNOT STAND ITS GLARING BRIGHTNESS. GET IN!

THE ELEVATOR WHISKS THEM TO THE SURFACE!

NO TRICKS! ONE SQUEEZE ON THIS FISSION RAY GUN TRIGGER AND YOU'LL BURST INTO NOTHINGNESS! WHERE ARE THE CITY'S DEFENSES?

THE CITY'S DEFENSES—THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

STOP POKING ME AND I'LL LEAD YOU TO THE SPACESHIP FIELD.

AS RIK RELEASES THE FLARE, A BRIGHT RED FLAME BURSTS FORTH...

RIP LEADS THEM TO THE EDGE OF DEFENSE ROCKET FIELD NUMBER TWO...

SO THOSE ARE THE PUNY SHIPS YOU IMAGINED YOU COULD RESIST SPACE TRAVELING INVADERS WITH! THIS TIME YOUR ATTACK COMES FROM *BELOW!*

HERE! LET ME GIVE YOU A BETTER LOOK AT THE FIELD!

I'M *BLINDED!*

SORRY YOU'RE NOT ACCUSTOMED TO THIS LIGHT--THINGS ARE LOOKING BETTER ALREADY! ...FOR ME.

EMERGENCY FLARE

AS THE BLINDED GHOST MEN STAGGER AIMLESSLY THE FIELD GUARDS RUSH FORWARD...

WHAT ARE THEY--*GHOSTS?*

YES! AND THEY CARRY PLENTY OF "HAUNTING" POWER IN THOSE RAY GUNS! DISARM THEM!

WHERE DO THEY COME FROM?

FROM RIGHT UNDER YOU!

CAPTAIN! CAPTAIN! THE CITY IS BEING *ATTACKED!*

SWIFTLY, RIK AND THE CAPTAIN SPEED TO THE BATTLE...

DIE EARTHLING! DIE!

WOLFONE'S DIRECTING THE ATTACK FROM BELOW! IF I CAN GET HIM, I CAN STOP THE ATTACK... BUT THAT'S A LOT OF *IFS!*

OUR SPACE SHIPS HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE AGAINST THEM!

RUSHING TO HEADQUARTERS, THE CAPTAIN FLIPS ON THE TELEVIEW SCREEN...

WOLFONE ISN'T WAITING FOR HIS SCOUTS TO RETURN! HE'S ATTACKING NOW!

SOUND THE ALARM!

TO THE LAB! THERE'S *ONE* WEAPON THAT MIGHT HALT THESE ANEMIC GHOSTS, AND I'VE GOT TO GET IT!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

RIK RUSHES INTO THE LAB...

JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED FOR WOLFONE-- I HOPE!

TAKING A ROUNDABOUT ROUTE, RIK KEEPS OUT OF THE FISSION GUNS' RANGE; AND THEN BREAKS FOR CAVE'S ENTRANCE...

ONLY TWO OF THE GHOST BOYS AROUND, AND I DON'T THINK THEY'RE EXPECTING COMPANY!

STOP!

SORRY, FULL CAR!

IT'S NIGHTIME, BOYS--TIME FOR SLEEP!

OOW!

UNNN!

THE ELEVATOR QUICKLY DESCENDS...

THIS IS WOLFONE! THESE ARE MY ORDERS-- *DESTROY! DESTROY!*

BETTER SIGN OFF, WOLFONE!

THE EARTHLING!

LET GO OF ME!

TAKE YOUR PAWS OFF HER, WOLFONE!

GRAB HIM! HE WILL NOT DARE FIRE THAT STRANGE WEAPON WHILE SHE IS IN FRONT OF ME!

CLICK!

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG!

THE TUBE FLASHES ON. A BLUISH LIGHT FLOODS THE UNDERGROUND CITY AS WOLFONE AND HIS MEN CRINGE BEFORE THE BRIGHT RAYS...

I--I CAN'T SEE!

THAT'S A SHAME! I'M SURE YOU'D ENJOY THE SIGHT OF YOUR MEN BURNING UP!

THEY'RE BEING *BURNT ALIVE!*

HELP!

WHAT DID YOU DO TO THEM? THEY'RE ALL DEAD, YET I'M UNHARMED!

THIS IS AN ULTRA-VIOLET RAY! I GAVE THEM A POWERFUL DOSE OF THE RAY! YOU'VE LIVED IN THE SUNLIGHT AND BUILT UP A RESISTANCE TO ULTRA-VIOLET RAYS, THEY HAVEN'T AND WERE BURNED TO DEATH!

THIS IS RIK, THE KILLER OF WOLFONE! YOUR LEADER IS DEAD, AND THE WEAPON THAT KILLED HIM WILL KILL YOU UNLESS YOU SURRENDER!

THE GHOSTLY INVADERS SPEEDILY SURRENDER RETURNING TO EARTH ONCE MORE FROM THE UNDERWORLD, RIK WALKS WITH TEDA.....

WAIT FOR ME. I WANT TO RETURN THESE, AND GET A NEW BOOK TO READ!

ALL RIGHT, AS LONG AS YOU DON'T TAKE OUT A BOOK OF GHOST STORIES!

THE END

STOP *crying about* PIMPLES

Sebasol Method Supported By Diverse Medical Opinions

Leading medical authorities differ on the importance of various contributing factors to externally caused acne and pimples.

These factors are: diet, vitamin deficiency, personal hygiene, occupational exposures and postural habits.

The Sebasol method recognizes the importance of all these contributing factors and each of them is an integral part of the Sebasol treatment.

The Sebasol method is not designed to relieve all skin disturbances, and is not prescribed to treat individual cases due to systemic causes. But, to our knowledge, the Sebasol method is the only complete treatment of its type offered to sufferers of common skin maladies. Until new facts are discovered, there is nothing known to science which can do more for the relief of bad skin.

AMAZING NEW TREATMENT FIGHTS PIMPLES* WITH *FIRST* APPLICATION

Yes, you can stop shedding tears over unsightly externally caused* pimples, acne and blackheads because here is a new method of complete skin care based on the most recent scientific knowledge of complexion problems.

We therefore make an offer so compelling that you cannot, in fairness to yourself, pass up the opportunity it presents.

This offer is made to those who are suffering from bad skin and are earnestly interested in enjoying a clearer—smoother—healthier-looking skin again.

To YOU we offer the fruits of our search for a formula, the best that science has developed for attacking common skin problems. Our experience has convinced us that the SEBASOL method is without equal in overcoming externally caused acne and pimples. We have therefore come to a decision—unprecedented, so far as we know, of taking all the risk ourselves.

YOU GET DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK

We believe the SEBASOL method of skin care is the greatest aid that has ever been offered to those interested in avoiding the misery of a bad skin. We can and do promise that after a 30-day trial you must see and enjoy a remarkable difference in your skin or we guarantee to refund not only the price you pay—but DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK.

We know we could not make this offer unless the SEBASOL complete treatment is all we say it is.

You want the clearest, smoothest and healthiest skin. That is your birthright. Study our guarantee. We take all the risk. You have the protection of DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK.

ACT NOW BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

Neglect of acne can result in permanent scarring of your skin so act now! Take the first step—*now*—toward the good skin you desire. Fill out the coupon and mail—*today*—for a full 30-day supply. Price $3.00, only 10¢ a day. Isn't your skin worth the best?

Guarantee

This written guarantee entitles you not only to the return of the price paid for the Sebasol complete treatment but DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK unless you actually see and enjoy a remarkable improvement in your skin condition. The test is at our risk. All you do is return the unused portion of the treatment if not completely satisfied.

Comate Laboratories Inc.

COMATE LABORATORIES INC., Dept. 18-M
1432 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y.

Please rush at once the complete Sebasol skin treatment (30 days' supply) in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied with the results of the treatment or you GUARANTEE DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK upon return of the unused portion.

☐ Enclosed find $3.00 (Cash, Check, Money Order)
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $3.00 plus postal charges

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone____State _____

APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign, add 25 cents. No C.O.D.

BUNK!

NOBODY IS JUST "*Naturally*"

SKINNY!

Give Me 15 Minutes A Day And I'll Give YOU A NEW BODY

WOULD you believe it? *I* was once a skinny 97-pound weakling. People used to laugh at my spindly build. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered at me behind my back. Folks said I was just "naturally-born skinny!"

Then I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"*Dynamic Tension.*" And it turned me into such a *complete* specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title, "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

ARE YOU
Skinny and run down?
Always tired?
Nervous?
Lacking in Confidence?
Constipated?
Suffering from bad breath?
Do you want to gain weight?
WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told on this page!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how fast "*Dynamic Tension*" GETS RESULTS!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel full of zip, ambition, self-confidence, and new energy!

"Dynamic Tension" Builds You NATURALLY

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body. In a very short time, you'll watch it grow and multiply into real, solid, rippling, LIVE MUSCLE.

FREE BOOK Mail coupon now. I'll send my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells about my "*Dynamic Tension*" *method*. Shows photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Mail coupon to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 264A, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

Charles Atlas

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I want the proof that your system of "*Dynamic Tension*" will help make a New Man of me give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name ..... *Age*.....
(*Please print or write plainly*)

Address .....

City ..... *State*.....

REDUCE KEEP SLIM AT HOME WITH RELAXING, SOOTHING MASSAGE!

ELECTRIC SPOT REDUCER

FOR GREATEST BENEFIT IN REDUCING by massage use spot REDUCER with or without electricity—Also used as an aid in the relief of pains for which massage is indicated.

TAKE POUNDS OFF— KEEP SLIM AND TRIM

PLUG IN GRASP HANDLE AND APPLY

UNDERWRITERS LABORATORY APPROVED

TAKE OFF UGLY FAT!

Don't Stay FAT— You Can LOSE POUNDS and INCHES SAFELY without risking HEALTH

Take pounds off—keep slim and trim with Spot Reducer! Remarkable new invention which uses one of the most effective reducing methods employed by masseurs and turkish baths—MASSAGE!

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat—helps you regain and keep a firmer and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

YOUR OWN PRIVATE MASSEUR AT HOME

When you use the Spot Reducer, it's almost like having your own private masseur at home. It's fun reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains—and tired nerves that can be helped by massage! The Spot Reducer is handsomely made of light weight aluminum and rubber and truly a beautiful invention you will be thankful you own. AC 110 volts.

TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

Mail this coupon with only $1 for your Spot Reducer on approval. Pay postman $8.95 plus delivery—or send $9.95 (full price) and we ship postage prepaid. Use it for ten days in your own home. Then if not delighted return Spot Reducer for full purchase price refund. Don't delay! You have nothing to lose—except ugly, embarrassing, undesirable pounds of FAT. MAIL COUPON now!

ALSO USE IT FOR ACHES AND PAINS

CAN'T SLEEP:

Relax with electric Spot Reducer. See how soothing its gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit.

MUSCULAR ACHES:

A handy helper for transient relief of discomforts that can be aided by gentle, relaxing massage.

USED BY EXPERTS:

Thousands have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, necks, buttocks, etc. The same method used by stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The Spot Reducer can be used in your spare time, in the privacy of your own room.

ORDER IT TODAY!

SPOT REDUCER CO., Dept. E-272
1025 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Please send me the Spot Reducer for 10 days trial period. I enclose $1, upon arrival I will pay postman only $8.95 plus postage and handling. If not delighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Name_____

Address_____

City _____ State_____